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The House



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Chapter 1 by **Weirdfriendlessgirl**

It all started eleven years ago.

My mom and dad split up when I was five.

Ever since it has been nothing but competition.

They both wanted to be my favorite parent the fun parent the better

parent.

They've always been super competitive....maybe that's why they split up.

But anyway they were always competing. For example my mom would buy me a shirt, so my dad would buy me an outfit, so my mom would buy me a whole new wardrobe, so my dad would take me to Disney world, and so on.

Most people might think that would be fun, or cool, or even awesome but, honestly it sucked.

I just wanted them to be normal. I needed a shirt. I really wanted a shirt. And most importantly I didn't want to be compared to my brother.

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Of course all that wasn't the only reason.

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When my mom and dad split up, my mom wanted to move out because she couldn't handle all of the memories in it. But my dad also wanted to move out too. So the house that i have lived in all my life will now just be in my memory, not in my life anymore.

My mom moved into a big house kind of in the country because my dad hated the country and would never let her move there. My dad on the other thought that he could do better than her so he bought a 3.2 million dollar house. Now where did he get the money to buy that. The world may never know. I didn't like any of the houses. My dad's house was way to big and there was way too much technology and I got lost every time I tried to go to my bedroom. And my mom's house just smelled awful.

So one day I was at my dad's house and usually he doesn't get home until around 5:30. I get home from school at 3:00. I was casually sitting on the couch, watching TV, and doing my homework. All of the sudden I heard a huge crash from upstairs. I was the only person in the house. My dad doesn't have any pets either. I was puzzled on what that sound was. But I decided to just watch some more TV. After about 30 minutes of me not being scared and everything going smooth. I heard another sound, this time it was a sound of a door creaking and someone running down the stairs.

I screamed as loud as I could. I was completely terrified.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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